

GENPEI SAKIGAKE TSUTSUTSI.

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S H O C H I K U

Kabuki Play

GENPEI SAKIGAKE TSUTSUTSI.

"THE CONFLICT BETWEEN THE MINAMOTO FAMILY
AND THE TAIRA FAMILY"

From the Scene of the Fan-Shop To Gojo Bridge 2039



To Be Presented By Keshiro, Kikugero, Shoroku and
Baiko Joint Troupe At the Tokyo Theater From
March 3rd to March , '48

SYNOPSIS:

The Taira family had left the City and shut themselves up in the valley of Ichinotani, so the Minamoto family ruled over the country. Junior Minister of State Shigetora threw up his younger sister Lady Hinateru's engagement to Lord Atsumori, a noble of the Taira family without office and tried to let Anewa-Heiji-Mitsukage, a shrewd man of the powerful Minamoto family, take her to wife. Moreover, he did not return the treasured green flute which Atsumori had given her as a token of betrothal gifts to Atsumori.

Meanwhile, Lady Hinateru would not easily give all her heart to Anewa.

Thereupon Anewa was absorbed in inquiring of Lord Atsumori, his rival in love and battle and a refugee of the Taira family about the latter's whereabouts, but in vain.

One day, however, Kazusa, a fan-maker of Gojo visited Shigetora's mansion to borrow the green flute from Shigetora, so he lent it to Kazusa unconsciously. Judging from Kazusa's attitude, Anewa got an inkling of Atsumori's whereabouts and went lively to the fan-maker's shop so as to investigate Atsumori.

Atsumori who had been hiding himself in the guise of a woman among numbers of fan-girls in the house of Kazusa, one of his former retainers played on the green flute, first in a long time.

Just then Kumagai-Jiro-Naozane who had come to the shop so as to order a war-fan in preparation for the coming battle in the valley of Ichinotani happened to listen to the sound of the flute. Meanwhile, Anewa examined closely the fan-girls one by one, so Atsumori had no way to escape. However, thanks to Kumagai's chivalry, Kazusa beheaded his daughter Keiko as a substitute of Atsumori, hoodwinked Anewa and let him leave the shop.

Kumagai and Atsumori under arms respectively met with each other at Gojo Bridge.

Atsumori gave a war-fan to Kumagai and promised him to meet again in the battle-field.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

Kozhuan Kumagai-Jiro-Naozane;
Kikuson Anewa-Heiji;
Shororen Kinezumi-Chuta;
Tsutsumi-Gunji;
Kumagai's Followers;
Soldiers;
Fan-Maker Kazusa;
Five Detectives;
Kazusa's Wife O-toku;
Baiko Kazusa's Daughter Keiko;

Fan-Girl O-hiro

" 1

" 2

" 3

" 4

Tomoe" Kahagi (In Reality, Atsumori)

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THE SCENE OF THE FAN-SHOP BY GOJO BRIDGE.

The stage represents the fan-shop.

In the shop Keiko holds a doll in her arms.

On the left hand side three fan-girls are folding some sheets of paper for fans at a table. O-hiro, another fangirl, is entertaining customers.

On the left is seated Chuta dressed as a priest.

Besides, two passers-by, commoners, are getting fans in the shop.

With music, the curtain rises.

Passer-By A: Will you please give me a classical fan?

O-hiro: Certainly.

Passer-By B: Give me another fan in the fashion of the Minamoto family, won't you?

O-hiro: Very well. Well, Keiko-san, will you please let him see the fan?

Kei: You see, I'm now busy.

Passer-By A: Now the girl has uttered her words.

Hiro: No wonder she can speak, as she is living.
It would be a rare thing if a spoon should speak.

Passer-By B: Speaking of the talking spoon, your face resembles the round spoon. Ha, ha, ha.

Hiro: How I hate your mouth!
(Starts rising to her feet.)

Fan-Girl 1: Don't be silly, O-hiro-dono.

What are you going to do with the customer?

Hiro: Whether he is a customer or a carrier I'm angry with him.

A & B: The round spoon has got angry ----- has got angry.
(Pay some money and leave for the left with the fans which they have bought. Chuta seems to be lost in thought.)

Chuta: How noisy they are!
I know there is another beautiful fan-girl here.
What's the matter with her?

Hiro: Gracious!
What have you been doing here up to now?

Chuta: Oh, nothing much. I've been waiting for the fan I ordered you to make.

Hiro: Have you?
Have you ordered us to make a classical fan?

Chuta: You must be half--asleep, you silly woman.
I've been waiting for the ordered hard fan since this morning. It's silly of you to ask me what I've been doing after all.

Hiro: It's you that are silly. It's rude of you to say that I'm half-asleep.

What a strange travelling priest you are!

Chuta: Silence, you moon-faced woman! (Slaps O-hiro on the face with the fan in his hand and goes away.)

Hiro: Ouch, ouch!
He has hit me, he has hit me. (Makes a noise.
All the fan-girls rise to their feet, nurse
O-hiro and look at her.)

Fan-Girl 1: Don't exaggerate.
You are alright.

Fan-Girl 2: You're to blame for it because of your too much
talking.

Fan-Girl 3: That's alright now.

Hiro: That's alright for you, but I have a pain.
Oh my! The priest has gone with the fan for
nothing.

Fan-Girl 3: It can't be helped. You'd better not quarrel
with such a guy. Perhaps he was a thief.
You'd better give it up.

Hiro: However, he called me names insisting that my
face resembles the round spoon and I've got a
funny face, so I'm very much angry with him.

Fan-Girl 1: Don't worry. You're a dilly. Ha, ha!

Hiro: Now, now, let's do something interesting and
enjoy our time from now on, shall we?

Fan-Girl 2: Well, well, Kohagi-san has been in the inner
room, so let's call her here and enjoy our time
with her, shall we?

Fan-Girl 1: That's a good idea.
Just come over here, Kohagi-san.

All: Kohagi-san, Kohagi-san. (Call to the interior.
In the bamboo screen Kohagi's voice is heard.)

Kohagi: Yeah, yeah.
I'll be there in a jiffy.
(With music, Kohagi dressed in a long-sleeved
dress comes out.)

All: Oh, Kohagi-san, Kohagi-san.

Kohagi: Oh, Keiko-san, have you been playing with
the doll?

Kei: Yeah, I've been playing with the doll looking
exactly like you, Kohagi-san.

Kohagi: Oh, you must have been enjoying your time with
it.

Kei: I say, Atsumori-sama.

Kohagi: I say-----

Kei: Now, this doll resembling Atsumori-sama seems
to have a talk with you.

Kohagi: I don't know what it wants to have a talk with
me about, but let's do something interesting
and enjoy our time, shall we?

Hiro: That's a good idea.

Fan-Girl 1: Well, everybody, what do you say to playing
dolls?

Hiro: That's good. Let's play dolls.

Fan-Girl 2: That's nice. Now let's play dolls.

All: Let's start, let's start.

(The music changes to gay one.)

Hiro: Now, now, let's decide our parts.

Keiko-san, take the part of the lady, won't you?

Keiko: Very well, very well.

Hiro: Now, now, Kohagi-san, take the part of the lord, won't you?

Kohagi: If I take the part of the lord, what shall I have to do?

Hiro: Now, now, you ought to sit upright with this, as you're going to take the part of the gentleman. -
(Let's Kohagi hold a fan.)

Fan-Girl 1: Now, Keiko-san, you should do like this.
(Let's Keiko hold another fan and sit next to Kohagi.)

All: Indeed you both match well.

Kei: Well, Kohagi-san, I've got something to talk to you.

Kohagi: What do you want to talk to me about?

Kei: Now I'll tell you. Well, I -----

Kohagi: You-----?

Kei: Not I but this doll-----

Ko: The doll?

Kei: With you.

Ko: With me?

Kei: Well.

Ko: Huh?

Kei: Is in love.

Ko: Excuse me, but the doll has a woman's shape,
hasn't it?

Hiro: Gracious!

A woman can't fall in love with another woman.

Kei: However, I've fallen in love with her.

She's the very image of the nobleman Atsumori-
sama without office. Whenever I see her day in
and day out,

"I feel like loving her.

Please grant my request."

Ko: Oh, I've thought you've been speaking of the
doll, but you've really confessed your mind.
I don't know such a thing.

Kei: Although you may be embarrassed, I've spoken
such a shameful thing unlike a woman.

It's unkind of you not to grant my request now,

Hiro: Now that she has refused your request, you'd
better kill yourself determinedly.

You all should kill yourselves in sympathy with
her. (Says so thoughtfully. All the fan-girls
also take daggers respectively.)

Kei: I'll do so. (Tries to kill herself at once.)

Ko: Oh, don't! Wait a moment,

Kei: Well, then, will you grant my request?

Ko: But -----

Kei: Shall I kill myself then? .

Ko: Ah, wait.

Kei: Will you please grant my request?

Ko: Well, I'm afraid I can't -----

All: Now.

Ko: Now.

All: Now, now, now.

Hiro: How will you reply to us, Kohagi-san?

Ko: Oh, I don't know.

Hiro: Oh, we mustn't let her run off.

(With the music of robins, all of them run after Kohagi. Thereupon Kohagi runs into the blind screen.

Just then Keiko's mother O-toku comes out of the interior and checks them. All of them step back.)

All: Oh, you're mother.

Toku: Here, here, O-hiro. What are you all doing in front of this shop?

You should behave yourselves.

All: So sorry. (Step back.)

Toku: Say, my daughter ^{Kei} ~~Katsura~~, step back.

I say, step back.

(Music starts.)

Although you're still young, you're an audacious, mischievous girl. I don't mean to scold you, but should she turn out to be Atsumori-sama in reality, she might have a lot of trouble. My husband Kazusa-dono appreciated the family's kindness so much that he let you take service with them.

Should we let the fan-girl Kohagi resembling Atsumori stay here long, we might lose our only daughter, I'm afraid. I won't let you sit beside Kohagi any more.

If you get near her, I'll chastise you.

You see what I mean?

Kei: Mother, I beg your pardon.

Please pardon me.

Toku: Atta girl!

You ~~mustn't~~ mustn't all speak of Atsumori-sama.

Now, now, won't you please do your work hard?

All: Well, let's set about our work, shall we?

"Like a storm driving away the floating clouds gathering in the sky, Kazussa, now master of the fan-shop, stands ahead of some local officials."

(With music, over there Kazusa wearing his Japanese coat and pleated skirt comes out, followed by the village headman dressed in the same way and five detectives. They stop at the stage passage.)

Five Detectives: Well, Kazusa-dono, as you guaranteed it in presence of Shigetora-dsama just now, is it true?

Kazusa: Oh, yes.

Although I'm a commoner, I was allowed to wear two swords in the reign of the Taira family. I, Kazusa, have never told you a lie.

Village Headman: Well, if Kazusa-dono's words are false, we'll also be examined by them, I'm afraid.

By the way, what is the package you received from the lord as a reward?

Five-Detectives: Oh, it isn't a package, but a flute.

Village Headman: Oh, it's the flute. I don't know how precious the flute is, but I wonder why you received the flute from him though you could receive from him as much money as you wished. What a whimsical man you are!

Ka: Well, I'll tell you. I was fortunately born in the City, so I could learn light accomplishments and dancing through my ears. I received the famed green flute from him in my daughter's behalf and left there.

Five Detectives: What a disinterested man you are that you should have received the flute from him instead of money!

Well, then, Honorable Village Headman, let's go,
shall we?

Village Hadman: Oh, Kazusa-dono, we must be going now.

Ka: Oh, won't you come to the shop and have some tea?

Village Headman: Oh, no, we must be off now.

Now, Rokuhei-dono.

Five Detectives: Don't forget to let your daughter serve him.

"They let him assure his words and leave.

Kazusa enters his house slowly."

(The village headman and five detectives go
away. Kazusa comes to the stage.)

Ka: Now I'm back, Darling.

(Mounts the double stage.)

Hiro: Oh, Master is back.

Three Salesgirls: Glad you've come back early.

Ka: Oh, everybody, I'm glad to see that you're
working hard.

Toku: My dear, isn't there anything to worry about
the state of affairs of the office?

Ka: Oh, no, there is nothing to worry about.
I felt suspicious of it and went there together
with the village headman, but it has turned out
to be an auspicious affair.

Toku: What's the auspicious affair?

Toku: What's the auspicious affair?

Ka: Well, I'll tell you. Lord Shigetora said to me, "I hear your daughter Keiko is a beautiful woman, so I hope you'll let her serve me from tomorrow on."

Thereupon I appreciated his kind words. Keiko, you're a fortunate woman, as you'll be able to be a favorite with the high-ranking gentleman

Kei: Well, then, Daddy, shall I have to go into service?

Ka: That's right.

Kei: I don't want to go into service.

Ka: Don't say such a silly thing.

Even a woman of humble birth could marry into a good family.

It's a good thing for you to become the high-ranking nobleman's concubine.

Kei: Even if it's a good thing, I hate to do so.

Toku: Well, my dear, no wonder she feels bashful, as she is still young. I'll persuade her of it. Now, my dear daughter, come on!

Kei: Well, I want to have a talk with Kohagi-san.

Toku: Don't say such a thing in presence of your father.

Come on right away.

Toku: I say, come on!

(With *f* music, O-toku forcibly takes Kaiko and enters the interior, followed by O-hiro and the three fan-girls. Meanwhile, Kazusa seems to be lost in thought.)

Ka: Judging from our daughter's recent behavior, she seems to have fallen in love with the young lord. Should this matter ~~xx~~ attract the attention of people outside as well as those inside, he would be troubled a great deal against our will. It'll be the best way for me to take that I'll hand this flute to him right away and let him leave here within tonight. Oh, it's a good idea. "He nods himself.

Meanwhile, Kohagi unconsciously comes out."

(Just then Kohagi comes out of the interior.)

Kohagi: Sir, are you back now?

Ka: Oh, Kohagi, as I told you, you haven't showed up in the shop, have you?

Ko: No, I've been making the ordered fan.

Ka: Say, Kohagi, I just want to have a talk with you.

Ko: What is it?

Ka: I'll tell you.

Come over here.

"Looking around, the young lord dressed as a woman sits gracefully at once.

He steps back and places his hands on the mat."

(Just then Kazusa lets Kohagi take the seat of honor and falls prostrate on the left.

The music changes.)

Ka: Although you've disguised yourself as a woman of humble birth in order to avoid the attention of the world, you're in reality Lord Atsumori without office, son of the third-ranking nobleman Lord Tsunemori, who is a brother of Lord Kiyomori, the leader of the Taira family.

It's rude of me to call you my servant.

Please forgive my rudeness I've shown you up to now.

"He prostrates himself.

Lord Atsumori says gently."

Ko: Kazusa, I can't understand your behavior.

Although you've asked me to keep my real name secret, now you've called me by my name.

Tell me the reason for it frankly, won't you?

Ka: No wonder you can't understand it. I'll tell you of it in detail.

Today the Junior Minister of State Lord Shigetora sent for me and said, "I hear your daughter Keiko is a beautiful woman, so I hope you'll let her serve me from tomorrow on.

If so, I'll give you any prize you want."

Thereupon I replied, "Very well. I'll let my daughter serve you as you like. I hear you've a very fine green flute, so please give it to me."

So I asked him for it.

Avaricious and cruel as Shigetora was, he was enamoured of my daughter's beauty, so he granted my request right away.

Now that I, Kazusa, have obtained the article you've wanted to get, please receive it.

"He takes out the flute and offers it to the young lord, who takes it and holds it aloft."

(Just then Kazusa takes the flute out of his pocket and hands it to Atsumori, who takes it and holds it aloft.)

Ko:

Oh, I appreciate your kindness.

Speaking of this flute, my father Tsunemori was an expert in this line, sent some gold to the dynasty of So, had a chinese bamboo for it, told Bishop Myoshi the 1st, head of the Tendai sect, to stand on a platform secretly for seven days in prayer before the bamboo and then had the flute made out of it. Even if the Taira family's fate should be sealed and my dead body be exposed in the field of battle, I wanted to throw in my lot with this flute.

Now I'm glad I've got back this flute thanks to your meritorious deed.

"The young lord is beside himself with joy."

Ka:

Oh, I'm glad to hear your words.

In comparison with my obligations I've received from you, however, it's a drop in the bucket.

You needn't thank me so much.

Ko:

Now I'll go to the Bay of Suma.

The fate of the Taira family has now declined. Will you please offer up prayers for the repose of my soul sometimes after my death?

The vicissitudes of life are inevitable, I should think.

"The young lords shed tears of sorrow."

Ka:

It's cowardly of you to say such a thing.

Even though your fate should once decline, evil and luck would revolve like two wheels. However, the world is now against the Taira family, so you shouldn't leave here in the daytime. Especially I've set about making a positive and negative war-fanso as to offer ~~to~~ them to you in celebration of your going to the front and shall have finished making it by dusk. Lord, you ought to let my wife and daughter prepare for your departure during the time.

Ko: Thank you for your congratulatory words. I understand your true mind. Now make the fans here.

Ka: You must be in a hurry, but please wait till the sixth time in the evening.

Ko: Till I get to Suma Bay.

Ka: You'd better disguise yourself as the fan-girl Kohagi just the same.

Ko: Well, then, Sir.

Ka: Go to the inner room.

Ko: Very well, very well, "The young lord goes into the dressing-room. Kazusa sees off the lord."

(Just then Kohagi goes down the double stand and enters the interior behaving like a fan-girl.)

Ka: I'm sorry he has become emaciated along with the times. It's inauspicious for me to shed tears before his glorious departure. Well, I'll finish making the fans.

"He takes the table for making fans and starts cleaning the table when a fine warrior though a detached samurai

with a sedge-hat deep over his brow stops under the eaves of Kazusa's house."

(With the sound of musical instruments, large and small, over there Kumagai Naokane wearing a war pleated-skirt, a war Japanese coat, two swords and a sedge-hat deep over his brow comes out, notices the signboard of the Mikagedo and comes into the stage.)

Kumagaya:

Is this the shop of the famous fan-maker Kazusa?

I want to get a fan. "Hearing his voice asking for a fan, Kazusa places his hands there and bows to him."

Ka:

Welcome, Sir. I'm very glad you've come here all the way with the name of fan maker Kazusa as a sign. What kind of fan do you want? We've got various kinds of fans such as round fans, square fans, flat fans, celebrating fans, classical fans or Chinese fans.

If you wish, we will make a gold-filled fan, a silver-filled fan, a thin fan, a fan painted in black and white, ^{on} an illustrated fan or a small patterned one. If you want to make a present of it, we'll make it for you right away. Well, anyone, bring a cup of tea here.

Kumagaya:

Although you've mentioned various kinds of fans, I care for nothing of them. The war fan you're making is the very fan that I want. Well, let me see it.

(Takes the war fan and looks at it.)

The positive and negative ribs, eight and sixteen, are well matched.

The scarlet, golden and silver circles are also good. I'll have to leave this place for home the day after tomorrow. I'll take this article, Master.

"He expresses his wish to get it."

Ka:

Excuse me, but the fan is an article ordered by a certain man. I've promised him that I'll hand the fan to him by this evening.

I'll make exactly a same one for you within the day after tomorrow so as to be in time for your departure, so please give me back the fan.

Kumagaya: Oh, you've made this fan wonderfully well. I want to take this absolutely.

Ka: If you do such a thing, I --- Kazusa --- shall be perplexed.

Kumagaya: Anyway I want to take this absolutely. "Kumagai expresses his wish to take it absolutely when the melodious sound of the flute comes within hearing from the interior. The master can't let the player stop playing it in deference to Kumagai, but loses his head. Meanwhile, Kumagai inclines his head and listens to the sound attentively; he seems to be impressed by it a great deal. Just at the moment in the direction of the Kyogoku Street -----."

(With the sound of running feet, over there Chuta wearing a surcoat comes out. Following him, numbers of soldiers and Anewa-No-Heiji wearing a

ceremonial dress and swords come out.)

Chuta:

Hey, hey, I've surely heard that you're harboring the noble Atsumori without office in this house. Owing to the report, our master Anewa-sama is coming over there by order of the lord.

Although I --- Chuta --- am weak, our master is strong. Now will you hand us Atsumori's head or hand him over to us after putting a rope on him?

Will you put a rope on his head or behead him?

Unless your answer is satisfactory, I --- Kinezumi --- will step into the house with our master and arrest him. What's your reply? Now hand him over to us without resistance.

"He shouts asking for taking Atsumori with him."

Kumagai:

Although it's no concern of mine, I should like to observe the execution of the warrior of the Taira family for my future information.

Master, let me take a seat in front of the shop over there for a while.

"He wants to take a rest for a while and sits down with the tobacco-tray."

(Just then Kumagai takes a seat on the verandah on the right hand side.)

Ka: What you've told us bothers us unexpectedly. As you see, we aren't harboring such a noble as Atsumori-sama. It must be a false rumor.

Heiji: Silence! Kazusa, I know you were given the green flute by Lord Shigetora some time ago. Since then I've ordered my followers to surround this house on all sides and let them ascertain the fact. Judging from the sound of the flute which died away just now, the player is none other than Atsumori; Nobody could play on it so well as he. Especially I've let one of my followers disguise himself and spied on the state of affairs here every day.

Of course you don't know such a thing, do you?

Chu: I disguised myself as a priest and spied on the inside of this house. You recognize me even a little, don't you?

Hei: The order of Lord Shigetora is practically the same as the directive of Kamakura-dono. Make a raid on the house and ransack it.

Chuta: Certainly.

"Saying, 'Certainly!', all his followers run into the house."

(Just then Kazusa checks them, but in vain. Chuta and the soldiers go into the interior.)

Hei: If you resist, you shall die.

Ka: Although I'm a commoner and this is my house, it's unreasonable of you to ransack it.

Hei: Don't grumble about it, but be quiet.
(With the sound of running feet, Chuta and the soldiers come out of the interior.)

Chu: Sir, I'll tell you. Although we've looked for Atsumori in every corner of the warehouse, the ceiling and the sound floor, we haven't be able to find out, ^Δ such a man.

Hei: Silly you are! Even Atsumori is a man who lives on rice, so he can't be in a corner of the ceiling or of the cupboard. Since they are harboring him in this house in co-operation with one another, he might be dressed as a woman. He might have dressed himself as a lady-in-waiting or a fan-girl. Bring all of them here.

Ka: Indeed here are a great many fan-girls, but can you recognize Atsumori-sana?

Hei: Well, I'm afraid I can't recognize Atsumori for some reason.

Ka: Can't you recognize him?

Hei: No.

Ka: Well, then, you ought not to -----.

Hei: Shut up!

Ka: I haven't told you a lie.

Among the nobles of the Taira family Atsumori-sama is well-known. I wonder why you can't recognize him though you are in duty bound to investigate him.

Hei:

Oh, none of your cheek! My elder brother Gon-No-Saemon is a warrior attached to the Northern Office.

As for me, however, I still depend on my father for living, so it's no wonder that I can't recognize him.

Though the good offices of Lord Shigetora I'll be promoted to a feudal lord very soon. Bring all the women without complaint.

Chu:

Alright, I'll drag them out.

(Starts rising to his feet when Kazusa checks him.)

Ka:

Wait a moment, please. Since they're my servants, I'll call them.

(Turns to the interior.)

Well, everybody, they're going to examine Atsumori-sama, so you needn't be afraid of it unless you've a guilty conscience.

Now, come on, come on.

"When he calls them, the fan-girls
come out tremblingly."

(From the interior the three fan-
girls and O-hiro come out and sit
on the left hand side. Music starts.)

Hei: Here, here, women^a, come over here.

Where were you born?

Fan-Girl: Well, I was born in the town of
Gion. My mother's name is O-kata
while my name is O-yama.

Hei: So your birthplace is the town of
Gion. You must be a salesgirl.
I'm fond of a salesgirl. (Examines
her.) Oh, you must be a woman
really. Now, come over here, the
next woman.

Fan-girl 2: Well, my name is O-nobu and I come
from the village of Hasse. My father
deals in toothpicks. If you want to
get them, please get them from him.

Hei: Hm, lift your face. Oh, you're
more beautiful than she is. Well, let
me see your breasts.

Oh, this woman also has got swollen breasts.

Chu: Sir, you're very amorous, I'm afraid.
You seem to be very fond of women.

Hei: Alright, she must be a real woman.
Come over here right away, the next woman.

Chu: Excuse me, Sir, but please let me
examine at least one of the women.

Hei: Oh, do as you like.

Chu: Very well. Now, come over here.
(The three fan-girls come forward.)
Well, you're very fortunate. Unlike
our master I'm a handsome man and I'll
examine you. Now come over here, come
over here.

(Examines one of the girls.)

Hei: Here, here, is she really a woman?

Chu: Yes, she is a woman really. Here, here,
girl, how old are you?

Fan-Girl 3: Well, I am sixteen.

Chu: Sixteen? If you're sixteen years old
-----? The moon is fourteen, O-han,
fifteen and O-shichi sixteen.

Then you should do your hair in the
"Shimada" coiffure.

"He comes out and beckons to her."

Hei: Oh, what a silly guy you are!

Bring the next woman here.

(Just then O-hiro covering her face
with an apron comes out calmly.)

"She suddenly changes color."

Hiro: I'm the noble Atsumori without office.
Now come on and behead me.

Both: Well.

(Both Heiji and Chuta get near her and
takes off the apron.)

Hei: Ha, ha -----. This woman isn't suitable
for becoming even a kitchen-maid to
say nothing of Atsumori. We've no
business with such a woman. Get out
of here! "He scolds her."

Hiro: Oh, how horrible of you! If you call
me such names as a kitchen-maid before
the oven or a round spoon, you'll be
punished by Goddess. Come on, everybody.
"All the women leave to-gether when
Anewa counts on his fingers."

(Just then O-hiro and the fan-girls leave for the left. Heiji seems to be lost in thought.)

Hei: Besides those women there must be another beautiful woman here.

Ka: The girl you speak of is my daughter.

Hei: Don't talk nonsense. Besides your daughter I've surely seen five women. Bring the girl here.

Chu: Very well. "Chuta nods and takes Kohagi roughly out of the inner room."

(From the interior he takes Kohagi with him.)

She resembles Atsumori, has her teeth blackened and her face powdered lightly.

Hei: Unlike a fan-girl her limbs are sturdy. Now I'll examine her breasts. "He tries to put his hand in Kohagi's breast pocket."

Ko: Ah, wait a moment.

Ko: Ah, wait a moment. I won't let any other man besides my husband touch my body.

"Kohagi wriggles, but he tries to examine the former roughly."

(Kohagi wrenches his hand and thrusts him away.)

Hei: Oh, the more I feel suspicious of her the more she tries not to let me see her body. Chuta, don't be off your guard.

Chu: Certainly not.

"Kohagi wriggles. Just then the customer draws close to Anewa, seizes him tightly by the arm and protects the woman. Without knowing his mind, the master of the fan shop is beside himself with joy."

(Both of them are about to rise to their feet when Kazusa takes Kohagi by the hand.

Just then Kumagai rises to his feet, thrusts away both Heiji and Chuta, protects Kohagi and noses.)

"Anewa and Heiji rise to their feet."

(Just then Heiji rises to his feet.)

Hei: Oh, you rascal, you've protected the woman under investigation and let such a well-known warrior as me have a hard time of it.

How rude of you! What a rude guy you are!

"Heiji tries to kill him, but he seems to be composed."

Kuma: Don't call me names. It's good for you to greet me.

Hei: What?

Kuma: Well, now I've heard you're investigating Atsumori. You see, she has got black teeth, which is evidence that she isn't single, but has her husband. If she turns out to be Atsumori, you'll be able to render a meritorious deed. Otherwise you would touch the married woman and be charged with adultery. What would you do in such a case?

Hei: Huh?

Kuma: I hear you're going to be promoted to
a feudal lord very soon.

You should take good care of yourself especially,
so greet me. However, you've scolded me.

Oh, I can't help laughing.

Hei: Oh, it's your excuse. If you're a true warrior
so as to be able to find fault with me,
first of all take off your headgear, behave
yourself, tell me your name and the
reason for the matter in detail.

Why don't you take off this sedge-hat?

Throw off this sedge-hat and bow to me ---

Anewa-No-Hei ji.

Kuma: First, I have to bow to Heaven, secondly to
God and Buddha, thirdly to the present ruler
of this country and fourthly to my lords.

I needn't bow to such flies as you.

It'll be good for you that I won't
take off my sedge-hat and mention my name.

However, if you want to examine me,

I'll tell you my name.

Be careful not to be frightened out of
your wits.

Hei: Well ----

(Heiji seizes Aumagai by the breast of his coat.)

Auma: You must have heard of a brave hero in the eastern district. As for me, I'm an inhabitant of Musashi Province by the name of Aumagai-Jiro-Naozane and the leader of the Shino Group.

Come nearer to me and look at me.

"He thunders. Thereupon Anewa and his follower get astonished to hear his voice like pregnant women in bed."

(Just then Aumagaya takes off his sedge-hat and poses. Both Anewa and Chuta seem to be startled.)

Hei: Well, then, are you Aumagai-Jiro-Naozane-dono of whom we've often heard?

Since I'm a warrior of the House of Ayo, I haven't known your countenance, so please pardon me for my rudeness.

However, Kumagai-dono, you should also investigate Atsumori. I wonder why you keep silent.

Has Amakura-dono ordered you to overlook the refugees of the Taira family?

You're too slow, I'm afraid.

Kuma: I'm sorry, you, a warrior of the House of Ayo, have said that I'm too slow. I'll examine Atsumori here.

Hei: Sounds interesting. Well, then, will you examine here?

"Kumagai declares that he'll examine Atsumori and turns to Kazusa."

Kuma: Hey, Kazusa, come over here, come right here.

Ka: Very well.

(Kazusa comes forward.)

Kuma: When the Taira family was in the ascendancy, you might have had lots of obligations from them. Even if you harbor him in the guise of fan-girl, I'll recognize him at first glance.

I've no business with the other girls.

Bring here Atsumori whom you're harboring.

Don't get confused.

Tell me frankly. See? How dull-headed you are!

"Kumagai tries to let Kazusa understand his kind mind, so Kazusa understands it after all."

(Kumagai seems to be lost in thought.)

Kazusa gesticulates.)

Ka: Now that you've detected him, there is no help for it. Alright, I'll behead Atsumori and give his head to you. Please wait a moment.

Kuma: Okay. Behead him right away.

Ka: Thank you very much. Hey, Kohagi, you've cleared yourself of suspicion, so you should tell this matter to the young lord in the inner room and urge him to be prepared for death. Come on, Kohagi.

"He holds Kohagi's hand and leaves for the interior together with the latter.

Afterwards Kumaiai turns to Knewa"

(Kazusa seems to be in sorrow: he takes Kohagi by the hand and goes to the interior together with the latter.)

Kuma: "While ago you said that the Junior Minister of State Shigetora-dono's order is practically the same as Kamakura-dono's directive. If your words are true, I'll tell our lord of it. Tell me the reason for it.

"Hearing his words, Heiji gets confused."

Hei: Oh, you, a warrior of the Nanto district, have a good memory.

It was a bad slip of my tongue, I said so at random so as to threaten the master of the fan-shop. If you tell it to your lord, I'll be troubled a great deal.

I beg you not to tell it to your lord.

"He drops his hands and apologizes to Kumagai in a funny way."

Kuma: Well, then, you ought to behave yourself from now on.

"In the interior the sound of beheading is heard."
(Just then from the interior is heard the sound of a sword.)

Hei: Now the master has beheaded him.

Kuma: Oh, behave yourself.

(Says strictly. Hearing his voice, Heiji keeps silent.)

"Anewa gets excited while Kumagai feels uneasy about it.

Just then from the dressing-room does Hazusa come out ^{tearfully} and offers a package of a head before the three men."

(From the interior Hazusa comes out with a cut head wrapped in a sleeve made of white silk and puts it before Kumagai.)

Ka: This is Lord Atsumori's head. Please examine it.

"He unfolds the package, takes the head out of it and looks at it."

(They examine the head. Anews nods.)

Hei: Well done!

In reward for your service I'll forgive you for your crime of having harbored him.

Good-bye, Kumagai.

"He rises to his feet. Kumagai also stands up and pulls him back."

(He is about to go with the head when Kumagai pulls him back.)

Kuma: I-Naozane--- won't be deceived by you.

It's audacious of you to try to forestall me.

"Kumagai snatches the head from him and throws down both of them.

They put up with their acute pain."

(Kumagai snatches the head back from him and throws down both Heiji and Chuta. Both of them are knocked down and rise to their feet again.)

Hei: I've examined Atsumori's head.

Hey, Kumagai, I'll be even with you without fail. Come along, followers.

Ouch, ouch ---- (Seems not to be able to stand up.)

Chu: Sir, were you thrown down by him?

Hei: You fool, where was I thrown down by him?

Although I seemed to be thrown down by
Kumagai here just now, in fact I slipped
and fell myself. As a proof of it,
I am not injured at all, am I?

Chu: Right you are.

Hei: Hey, Kumagai, you mustn't say boastfully that you
threw down Anewa Heiji the strongest man
in Japan. I myself tumbled down,
you know.

Although I've got a pain, I'm alright.

"He utters strong words, but is obliged
to leave."

(Heiji seems to have a pain on his body.

Heiji nurses him and they go away with the soldiers)

"The wife comes out of the room totteringlly."

(Just then O-toku comes out of the right
and breaks down crying. Music starts.)

Kuma: Well, Anzusa, this head is that of your
daughter. At first glance I knew Anahagi
was Atsumori.

In presence of Anewa I couldn't pretend ignorance,
so I wanted Atsumori whom you had harbored outdoors
to hear my words and to run off.

However, you misunderstood my words
and beheaded her as his substitute.

You're a perfect stranger to me.

I shouldn't forgive especially Atsumori,
a noble of the Haira family, though.

There is nothing so sad as to receive the
kindness of others in this world.

I've also got a child, though.

"Like a pheasant in the scorched field or a
sparrow in the night."

I'll pretend ignorance and take a rest in a
room.

During the time there must be some others besides
her mother who offer prayers for the repose
of her soul. Let them see her head and
condole with you on her death.

"Like a kind-hearted man that Kumagaya is,
he throws open the paper sliding-door."

(Just then Kumagaya rises to his feet.

The stage changes to the next scene.)

The stage represents the foot of Gojo Bridge.

Here Kohagi is offering up prayers
before Heiko's cut head, on both sides of
Kohagi there are Hazusa and O-toku.

With music, over there Tsutsumi Gunji under arms and
four soldiers come out pulling a horse;
they immediately come into the stage.

Gunji: Where are you, master? Please go to war without delay.

"Hearing Gunji's words, Jiro Naozane calmly comes out."

(Kumagai comes out of the room.)

Kuma: Thank you for your having come here to meet me on an urgent business.

How is the state of affairs?

Gun: Well, all our forces, some hundred thousand cavalymen, under our commander-in-chief Lord Yoshitsune and Lord Noriyori of Mima are ready to fight.

"We would like to take the van in the occupation of the valley of Ichinotani, so are going to attack the inland sea of Suma where the large forces of the Taira family remain in seclusion. That is our report."

He gave us the military command and took the field at once, so we've come here to meet you.

"Gunji tells him of the report hurriedly."

Kuma: Well, then, did Mima-dono also go to war as well as our lord?

It'll be a great battle. I'll immediately go to war.

Gun: Will you go to war right away?

"Hearing his words, all the soldiers brace themselves up when Lord Atsumori calmly says."
(Just then Kohagi gets near Kumagai.)

Ko: Well, Naozane-dono, I can't express my thanks in words for your kindness of having saved me from the danger. Well, it'll be an honor in my life to be killed by such a kind-hearted warrior as you. The fate of the Taira family is now sealed. Unless I die in good time it would be a disgrace to me. Now is time for my death. Behead me, Jiro Naozane.

"Atsumori turns to the west, places his hands together and closes his eyes. Kumagai contradicts Atsumori's words."

(Kohagi seems to be prepared for death while Kumagai is lost in thought.)

Kuma: Here, here, don't talk nonsense.

You see, Atsumori was killed by Kazusa a while ago. You're a fan-girl. Why could I do a meritorious deed in beheading such a woman as you?

Don't say such a silly thing. Hey, Kazusa, she seems to be crazy. It won't do good to you to let such a woman stay in your house.

Let he return to her native place of Suma in
Banshu Province. Sack her right away.

"He suggests his mind to Kazusa."

(Just then Kazusa gesticulates.)

Ka: Right you are, Kumagai-sama. How kind-hearted
you are! Kohagi, it's rude of you to
disobey his words. . . Although you're a woman,
you've again behaved like a man, so
I'm displeased with you.
From now on I'll dismiss you, so you'd better go
back to your parents' house on the Day of Suma.
I've only just made this pair of negative and
positive fans at your request, so take these
as a present and go right away.

Good-bye and good luck to you.

(Seems to be in thought and changes his mind.)

Go as you like.

"He secretly bids farewell to Atsumori and
keeps back his tears. Atsumori again turns
to Jiro."

Ko: Well, Kumagai-dono, I'll give you one of these
fans which you've cared for.

"He intends to fight with Kumagai in the
field of battle, but does not say so."

Good-bye, married couple.

"So saying, he leaves."

O-toku detains him and clings to him so as to let him see her daughter's dead body for the last time, but he thrusts her away and goes without casting a backward glance at her."

(Just then Kohagi starts going to the stage passage. Both Kazusa and O-toku are lost in thought. Meanwhile, Numagai mounts the horse.

Kohagi seems to be in sorrow, but determinedly thrusts them away and comes to the stage passage.

Both Kazusa and O-toku enter the house.)

"Numagai mounts the horse and seems to be courageous. As soon as Atsumori sees Numagai, he braces his energies."

Mo: Well, Numagai. (Puts on armour and poses with a war-fan.)

Even if I part from you now?

"If I call myself real Atsumori in the battle-field of the Valley of Ichinotani and meet you there?"

I don't think you'll save my life.

What do you say?

"Atsumori shouts."

Kuma:

Oh, well said! If I compare this stream of Kamo to the Bay of Suma, the Valley of Ichinotani will be compared to Higashiyama Hill. Then I'll open this war-fan which you gave me just now and say loudly:

"He hastens his horse and comes up with Atsumori."

I think you're a general of the Taira family. Will you turn your back upon your enemy?

Turn back and fight with me, please.

As for me, I'm an inhabitant of Musashi Province by the name of Numagai-Jiro-Naozane and the leader of the Sasano Group.

Turn back, please. Hey, hey, hey.

"He beckons Atsumori to come nearer with the fan."

(Just then Numagai being in armour on horseback poses.)

"In less than no time Atsumori turns back."

(With music, Numagai turns back to the stage.)

Ko:

Alright, Jiro-Naozane. Like a brave hero that you are, you'll make a strong enemy to me.

If you call me-Atsumori-back in this way then ---

"I've come out of my luxurious dream and
I'll ride my horse up to the beach
via Suma, Akashi and Daigo after leaving
the City."

I'll fight bravely with you in spite of your
kindness of today.

Kuma: Well said!

(Dismounts the horse and gets near Atsumori,
who also has the fan.)

"Both Amagai and Atsumori present a beautiful
rough-tumble."

~~xxxxxxxx~~

(They have a rough-tumble with each other with the
war-fans.)

Kuma: We are going to war at the risk of our life.

Ko: One of us is compared to spring while the other
to fall.

Kuma: Our victory or defeat -----

Ko: Will be decided in the battle-field.

Kuma: Until then.

Ko: Good-bye.

Kuma: Good-bye.

"He will leave the flowery City and hasten his ~~horse~~
horse."

(Both of them pose. Gunji and the others also
stand in a line.)